

The above were all Americans. But on Wednesday next will come the fifteen hundred and thirty-seventh anniversary of one who was not a soldier, not a statesman, not an actor, not a poet, but a simple priest, who by his self-abnegation and incessant toil for the good of his fellow men, won the love of succeeding centuries and is hailed as a saint wherever the Christian religion is known. Like the Master, he went about doing good; like the Master he had no earthly ambition to lure him from his work; neither love of fortune nor earthly comfort, nor life itself deterred him from his work for a moment; he landed alone among a fierce people and by his gentleness subdued them; he taught them mercy and justice and pictured to them the heaven that would be theirs if they were but true men and women here on earth, and fastened upon them an impression of sanctity which has been transmitted from generation to generation and which all the rolling ages will never be able to dim.

He was a light kindled in a rude age; his mission was to redeem a fierce people from their savageries, and he conquered them by his gentleness and his self-sacrifice, until their hearts melted and they acknowledged his sway!

The warriors of the world, those who on sea and land have won great victories, absorb most of the pages of history, but where among them all was one who was braver than St. Patrick, where one who ever made such a conquest by the sword, as did St. Patrick by his utter selfishness and gentleness?

The anniversary of his birth is sacred; it marks the starting point of a people's redemption.

Is Mars Peopled

PROFESSOR LOWELL'S new book: "Mars as the Abode of Life," is said to be intensely interesting. It is not a book of dreams, but is described as such a marshalling of known facts

as to atmosphere, moisture, etc., as to cause the reader to conclude that all the conditions prevail on that planet which are necessary to sustain life as we understand life's requirements here.

To every thoughtful mind such a book will come as but a confirmation of former convictions, for the thought that this earth is the only peopled realm among the worlds has always seemed ridiculous.

The idea that an all-wise Creator would call into being unnumbered worlds and launch them on their infinite voyages through the seas of space; to serve no purpose save to add proof of the Creator's power, is in itself an absurdity. It would be to suppose the Infinite engaged in aimless and useless labor, which is unthinkable. Of the nature of the intelligence of those who dwell on other worlds that is another thing, and to try by all the enlightenment of science to solve that mystery must be the most fascinating of studies.

The ancients wove their legends together and created a heaven and a hell; the Indian dreams of a vast, happy hunting ground where his soul is to go, and his dream is as tangible as was the Olympus or the Hades of the ancient Greek.

But John saw the New Jerusalem coming down out of heaven; he pictured it and gave the measurements of it and the substance of its mansions and monuments.

Warder believes that the spirit of John was carried away to the sun; that the sun is the tangible heaven for those of this planet who are to be saved; that it has a mild semi-tropical climate, that what to mortals seems a rolling world of flame is but the beautiful corona that forever encircles it, "and there is no night there."

Mars has all the physical attributes of our earth. It is made of similar material; it has its days and nights and seasons, even as our earth has, and quite possibly it is peopled by races kindred to our own. To search for facts to prove or

disprove this theory is legitimate and must be filled with delight, and may be one mission of the wireless is, when perfected to bring the real proof to men.

The State We Live In

TERRIBLE tornadoes in Arkansas, a cyclone in Albuquerque, fearful floods in Alabama, stories of wreck and death in all directions, and still Utah has had nothing save a nasty east wind which has come down from western Wyoming and Colorado. The days are sunny, the nights filled with peace, all the industries prospering, all the people proud of their State and exulting in its progress; all save a few, who, following a bigoted impulse, would, if they could, turn the wheels of prosperity backward and stop the forward grand onward march of progress. There is no fairer state in the Union, not one equipped with more resources, why cannot this people get together and all strike together for the Greater Utah that is to be?

See to the Flags

KEEP in mind that the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic is to be here next autumn. The purpose is to give the veterans a grand reception and a joyous visit. People are already planting seeds that the city may be radiant with flowers on their arrival. There is something else that should be attended to. Memorial day is coming pretty soon, after that the Fourth of July, and then six weeks later the grand encampment. Right now is the time when every one should begin every week to put by a trifle in order to be able to decorate with a national flag when these days come. Every house should have one certainly, and as many more as can be obtained. Memorial day is the most pathetic of the year. The heroes that are



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